

MISSOURI DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

TICKET NOMINATED AT JEFFERSON CITY—THE PLAT-FORM—BRYAN INDORSED FOR 1908.

Jefferson City, Mo.—The democratic state convention nominated:

Superintendent of Public Schools—Howard A. Gass, of Jefferson City.

Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner—Reuben H. Oglesby, of Johnson county.

Convention Officers—Thomas L. Ruby, temporary chairman; former Gov. Dockery, permanent chairman; W. L. Watkins, of Chillicothe, secretary; T. C. Branson, of Maries county, doorkeeper.

Fomer Gov. David R. Francis addressed the convention, declaring for Bryan in 1908.

Gov. Folk addressed the convention, declaring for law enforcement.

State Chairman.

Judge W. N. Evans, of Howell county, New State Committee.

MISSOURI DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM IN 1906.

Denounces Tariff.

Denounces Roosevelt.

Favors Bryan in 1908.

Against Railroad Passes.

Indorses State Administrations.

Home Rule For Philippines.

Favors Statehood.

The democrats of Missouri, in convention assembled, hereby renew their faith in the immortal and immutable principles of Thomas Jefferson. Founded, as they are, upon high conceptions of human justice, and expressing, as they do, the rights of free men, the perpetuity of the republic depends upon their maintenance.

Breathe their spirit into the laws of state and nation, so that every citizen may be the station high or low, but that the rights of the few or the many shall be equal, and that the law is the basis of all government.

The American people are confronted to-day by that specter which often disturbs the meditations of the fathers of the republic—the fear of inordinate, lawless, selfish wealth, rather than foreign foes. To promote the equality of the people, and to prevent the accumulation of inordinate wealth, by dishonest and law-defying methods is to-day one of the grave duties which devolves upon the democratic party.

We find ourselves face to face with two powers, either of which, if left to itself, will drive the nation upon the verge of destruction. On the one hand are those who violate every principle of fair play among men, and trample upon the law in their mad struggle for the dollar. On the other hand, are those who, smarting under the gross inequalities of the time, would appeal to the passions of the mob, and the laws of the land.

In this great emergency it is the duty of the democratic party to interpose itself between these forces and to say to the so-called captains of industry that they must accumulate wealth honestly, and to the men who flaunt the red flag, that they must appeal to the law, and not to the torch, or suffer the consequences.

Protective Tariff.

of the innumerable political intrigues visited upon the people by the republican party, we hold that the most intolerable is the protective tariff. As far back as the American people have been free, the tariff, then known as the American system, has accomplished its purpose, and that the entire nation has been able to hold their own in the markets of the world's commerce.

As a result, the protective feature of all duties was practically abrogated. A little later, however, the clouds of civil war settled upon the nation, and the pretext of raising funds for the federal cause, special interests, ever watchful, saw their chance to restore the tariff system upon the people, and there the republican party has not only kept it, but has continually added to its enormity.

Insisting that the American manufacturer still needs protection against the cheap labor of Europe, it has enabled them first to rob the American consumer and then to invade foreign markets and there undersell this so-called foreign pauper in his own markets.

Pretending to protect American labor, they have encouraged the immigration into this country of cheap foreign labor, and thus the greatest menace to the American laborer has been created. The foreign pauper in Europe, but the foreign pauper in the United States.

On the one hand the republican party demands the open door in other nations, while on the other hand, it maintains a wall of commercial prohibition around the United States.

Despairing of sane and just reciprocity with our nation, the nations of the world are gradually being driven upon a retaliatory policy, and unless some concessions are made in the near future, the American people will find themselves confronted with a world boycott against the staples of American commerce.

While such a policy will be directed mainly against the great surplus products of American agriculture, it will also be injurious to other industries, and if European statesmen are persistent in their newly-formed policy, the result will be most disastrous to our country.

Under this tariff policy, supplemented by our navigation laws, our merchant marine has been driven from the high seas, and to-day the only American flag seen in foreign ports floats from American battleships. We would not remove it from the battleships, but we would tie it to the mastsheads of merchant ships, loaded with the surplus products of farm and factory, and supply the markets of the world.

THE DINGLEY BILL fosters the trust, which waxes fat beneath its sheltering care, and enables it to take the American consumer by the throat and rob him to its heart's content. Again, a tax which is levied upon what men consume is vicious, because it takes no account of their ability to pay, and therefore does not belong to the enlightened age in which we live.

The democracy of Missouri regards the tariff question as the greatest economic issue now before the American people. The Philippines.

WE BELIEVE that the policy of the republican party in the Philippine islands is not only contrary to the spirit of the constitution of the United States, but that it has been most unfortunate policy in other respects, and therefore we recommend that the right of the Filipino to govern himself be recognized, and that the future demand of the King George be canceled him at the earliest possible moment, consistent with the judgment of the Missouri democracy the government of the United States should take no steps, nor perform any act, which would tend to establish permanent relations between the government and the Philippine islands, or that would tend to complicate and make more difficult the task of severing as speedily as possible our present relations with them.

WE DENOUNCE the republican party for its course, advised by the president, of so long denying the just demands of Oklahoma and the Indian territory for admission as a state, and for holding them out of the Union, greatly to their detriment, unless and until the territories of Arizona and New Mexico should be combined against their bitter protest, and admitted as one state.

HOW JOHNNY GOT A JOB

By H. BARRETT SMITH

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It was the day before Christmas. The hour was early, the store doors scarcely open, but crowds had already begun to pour into the shopping district. In a big show window, now a fairy grotto all frost and silver and green, Santa Claus greeted the early comers. He knew his business, too, this show window for his health. He looked a trifle weary—he had been working overtime—but he nodded and smiled and winked at the boys and girls outside the window.

Johnny stood near the foot of the elevated station, not far from Santa Claus. There was a cutting wind, a lowering sky, and Johnny's jacket was ragged, so were the "knee pants" that reached to his ankles; but Johnny shook his feet and whistled "Sunny Afternoon" to keep warm. The passer-by who happened to catch Johnny's eye turned to look at him again. True, Johnny had a wonderful pair of eyes; big, brown, wide open and touching, they were dumbly eloquent; but Johnny's appeal was entirely unconscious, nor was it his desire to attract attention. He whistled, jigged and looked innocent—there was a game of craps under the elevated stairs, and Johnny was "layin' for the cop."

Johnny felt he should not linger at the corner this morning, but if his "fren" should "win out" the order would be coffee and rolls for two. Johnny had to live. So he waited for his breakfast, while his breakfast waited on luck—not an unusual situation for Johnny.

"Come crap—come seven," a throw of the dice, a cry of victory, an oath of defeat, and Johnny's whistle and jig came to a dead stop together. Johnny's "fren" went broke.

Johnny's eyes grew wide and solemn. He looked at his "fren." No man could tell what Johnny was thinking. Johnny said:

"It's tough," said his "fren." "Dis bein' a sport on a couple o' cents," said Johnny, in fine daisies. "I tol' her not to do it on an empty stomach. If yer got 't gamble yer oughtn't never to do it if yer ain't first got yer roll—an' a cup o' coffee on the side."

At this the curbstone winner and loser joined forces and sent up a howl of derision, hurling at Johnny the choicest bits of their picturesque vocabulary.

"G'wan, youse!" retorted Johnny. Then, adhering to his policy of "havin' yer say an' quitlin'," he suddenly remembered—Johnny always remembered in the nick of time—that he had urgent business with Santa Claus.

Now the big show window and the grotto therein had no attraction for Johnny—Johnny had an artistic temperament, an imagination. The disguise of this Santa Claus was "too thin." He was not the Kris Kringle of Johnny's dream. Johnny thought there must be something "queer" with the crowd that allowed itself to be taken in by "dat wise old guy."

Johnny expected no Christmas gift; but his spirit was not disconsolate, neither was there rebellion in his heart. Johnny's crying went came from his stomach; he had to live, so he turned his attention to the crowd going into the store. For a few moments he was lost in a moving mass, then he emerged on the inside of the great swinging doors. How "dead easy," Johnny thought. The warm air took him in its fond embrace—how nice it was. But suddenly he squirmed and almost doubled himself. He felt a hand grab his jacket at the back of his neck.

"What are you doing here?" Johnny shot a look over his shoulder and thought he saw a giant slinking over him. It was only a flor-wad.

"I'm lookin' for a job. Don't cher want no more cash boys?" The spoken word would have failed, but Johnny's eyes got in their time work.

"How old are you, anyhow?" Johnny looked small for ten. He might be a year or two older; but Johnny had to live, and with as much certitude as if he had his birth certificate to back him up, he answered:

"Fourteen." The giant looked quizzically at the midget.

"Well," he said, "this is the last day of the rush, but they are taking everybody on. You might go up and see the superintendent. His office is at the head of the stairs there."

Johnny made for the stairs. Seemingly he lost no time as he zigzagged through the crowd of shoppers, but at that short passage Johnny saw "heaped counters of riches," he saw "pocketbooks in every hand," and out of the pocketbooks flowed "streams of money." When Johnny reached the top of the stairs, he paused and looked back, then darted across the hall. Not five minutes later an employe whispered to the house detective:

"There's trouble up there, a woman had her pocket picked." At the top of the first landing there was a gathering crowd and a woman bewailing a lost pocketbook. The plain clothes man arrived on the scene, and as he was listening to the complaint his eyes lighted on Johnny. Johnny was slinking along the wall, his hand behind him. He certainly looked a suspicious character.

"What have you got there?" cried the detective? Johnny stared at the detective and said nothing.

"You have a pocketbook!" The detective pounced on Johnny and dragged him toward the loser of the purse.

"I found it," Johnny produced the pocketbook from behind his back, but held on to it.

"Don't lie," said the detective, with a cocksureness that impressed his listeners. He pointed to the black and white pocketbook in Johnny's hand and said, dramatically: "Madam, there is your pocketbook!"

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

EFFECTIVE LOG DRAG.

Attached to the Wagon Gear Is Better Than When Hitched Directly to Team.

The improvement of the log drag is suggested by W. L. Bower, of Kentucky, in the Prairie Farmer. It will be noted from the accompanying illustration that instead of hitching the team to the drag itself he fastens the drag to the wagon gear. It is apparent that the drag can thus be held more steadily than would be the case where hitched directly to the team.

Writing of his success in leveling down the loose ground with this implement, Mr. Bower says:

"I have made a better road with two loads of gravel dropped along the side of the road."

"If I get my road too sharp I place my stick squarely across the road behind the wagon and then cut the top off some, leveling it at the same time. The angle of the drag depends upon the sort of work that you want to do."

"If the reader will study the plan for a moment he will readily understand some of its possibilities. It will be seen that the wagon and horse can be kept in the track in most cases and by standing upon a certain portion of the drag, it can be made to go into almost any position desired or cut deeper in certain places."

"Suppose that it is desired that the soil should be cut at the right of the wagon at a distance further out than what the drag would naturally go. If the driver will step upon the stick at a point somewhere near the right end of the drag, it is clear that his weight will not cause the drag to swerve more to the right, but will cause the stick to cut deeper into the soil."

"On the other hand, suppose that it is desired that the drag should cut nearer to the middle of the track. Then the rider must stand somewhere nearer to the left end of the drag. The reader will readily understand what the result will be when the weight of a man is placed at different points of the drag."

"More than this, different effects can be made by lengthening and shortening the longer chain. Obviously the angle at which the drag is drawn will determine to some extent where the drag will work."

It will be noted from the illustration that Mr. Bower does not use the "split log," but rather a solid stick of timber. It will be plain to be seen, however, that the "split log" could be readily substituted for the solid stick, and probably more effective work could be done.

There will be little trouble in attaching such a drag to the wagon gear. In comparison to the steady effect the extra draft of the wagon gear would probably amount to practically nothing.

A ROAD PLANE.

Implement Which an Ohio Farmer Is Using to Keep the Highways in Repair.

Upon the highways adjoining our farm, we are using a road plane that keeps the roads in excellent condition for the traveling public, and is but very little labor for us, says George W. Brown, of Mount Carey, O., in writing to Farm Journal. This implement is made of two solid oak planks 2x8 inches and nine feet in length, set up side by side and fastened together by 2x4 short iron braces. The lower edge of the plank are beveled upon the back, and are shod by bolting on tire iron from discarded grain drill wheels. An evener and doubletires taken from the harrow complete the outfit. We hitch our team to this plane and drag it down one side of the roadway and back the other side, grading all the dirt to the center of the track. When rains come, the water quickly runs from the roadway and leaves it in good condition for travel.

Low Heads for Fruit Trees.

I have no arbitrary height at which fruit trees should be headed; any height below 24 inches will do. This may seem too low to most people, especially those who are in the habit of growing and pruning apple trees into forest trees. But bear in mind that we want an apple tree and not a forest tree, that we want fruit and plenty of it, and not fire wood. The nursery men are willing to supply low-headed trees if we demand them, but as long as we prefer fishing poles and whips we will be served with them. It may cost more to grow low-headed, sticky trees, since a fewer number are grown on a given area. It demands more labor, but the time is at hand when the fruit grower is willing to pay for what he can get what he wants.—Prof. E. P. Sandsten, Wisconsin.

Rotation a Help.

Will say that most of the farmers in this vicinity practice rotation of crops to a certain degree, writes a Kane county (Ill.) farmer. Corn, oats and clover is the most common and in my opinion the best. The principal obstacle in this practice is a failure to get a crop of clover on certain years when it is too dry. There has been but very little of this trouble now for three years. I have found that this rotation is great help, much more than could possibly be otherwise. There are a few farmers that follow a rotation of oats and corn, but usually without good results.

Good Place to Swear Off.

Biffers—How did you come to stop smoking?

Whiffers—Got stuck for six weeks in a small village where there was only one cigar store.—N. Y. Week.

IN STRICT CONFIDENCE.

Women Obtain Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Help.

She Has Guided Thousands to Health.—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Mrs. Alice Berryhill.

It is a great satisfaction for a woman to feel that she can write to another telling her the most private and confidential details about her illness, and know that her letter will be seen by a woman only.

Many thousands of cases of female diseases come before Mrs. Pinkham every year, some personally, others by mail. Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for twenty-five years under her direction and since her decease she has been advising sick women free of charge.

Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence of women, and every testimonial letter published is done so, with the written consent or request of the writer, in order that other sick women may be benefited as she has been.

Mrs. Alice Berryhill, of 813 Boyce Street, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes:

"Three years ago life looked dark to me. I had ulceration and inflammation of the female organs and was in a serious condition. My health was completely broken down and the doctor told me that I was not operated upon I would die within six months. I told him I would have no operation but would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He tried to influence me against it but I sent for the medicine that same day and began to use it faithfully. Within five days I felt relief but was not entirely cured until I used it for some time."

"Your medicine is certainly fine. I have induced several friends and neighbors to take it and I know more about it than I could have known. I feel that I am as well and strong as I am from using your Vegetable Compound."

Just as surely as Mrs. Berryhill was cured, will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman suffering from any form of female illness. If you are sick write Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

ODD EATING CUSTOMS.

Brazilians never eat when they drink, nor drink when they eat; and the Tartars continually persist in pulling a guest by the ear until he drinks.

Maldive Islanders retire to the darkest part of the houses and hang curtains about them, so that none of their fellowmen may see them at their meal.

When they desire to show a mark of great esteem, the negroes of Ardra drink from the same cup at the same time, and the King of Loango used to eat and drink in two separate houses.

The Philippine Islander will not eat a meal alone. Whenever a Filipino finds himself without a companion with whom to share his meal, he will abstain from eating until he has found one.

A strange custom prevails in Kamchatska, where a man who wishes to entertain a guest invites him into a cabin, which is heated to an excessive temperature, and then presses him with food until he is in a state of torpor. Instances of men dying at these orgies have been known.

The Tahitians, though a naturally sociable race, dine separately. Even the man and his wife do not eat together. Each member of the family has his own food-basket. They take their places about five yards apart, and then, turning their backs to each other, dine amid a profound silence.

PROFIT POINTERS.

Nobody wants an over-anxious man. He gets on one's nerves. Did you ever know a "tricky" man to make a permanent success? Matter is composed of atoms. Businesses are built up by attention to details.

Business is not necessarily hard work. Make it good fun, and you'll do more.

"Say, I came to this dance without an invitation." "So did I. How did you work it?" "Nobody stopped me. How did you?" "Same way. My wife's giving the dance."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, GRAVEL, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat. Sold Everywhere. Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

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